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BARROW MISSION

DOWN THE COAST WITH TATO
From the quarterly report of Dr. A.W. Newhall - #8.

Tato (Tay toe) was a short, stocky built Eskimo about 24 years old. He spoke English very little and that brokenly. For months he had wanted to take the doctor down to Wainwright and as the time drew near for the trip Tato asked if he could go. "Well, Tato, have you any dogs?" "Me have five and my sister, (Soon-gaor-airk) she have plenty."
The next day the sistor went inland to trap and took the dogs with her. A dicker was made with Mu-to-mi-ak for the loan of three dogs but he was only willing if the trip began the next day, but as that was not convenient for the doctor, that deal was off. Tato went to see An-gud-ruk and said, "You loan me three dogs and I give you phonograph, some records and $20.00." "Ah de gah" said the owner of the dogs."I will let you have three dogs but I will keep my two "bups". However, before the start was made Angudruk desired more money and Tato, indignant, took home the music and called that arrangement off.

Late in the evening of the day before the start was to be made, Tato appeared at the doctor's house and after gazing at the missionary a few moments said, "Ungudruk will give me three dog, Suk-luk will give me two dog and me have five dog so we go early in the morning." Sure enough at 7:30 the 12 foot sled was at the door and soon the luggage was put on it and Tato dragged it down to the igloo of Kun-gu-sik where the load was made up. For an hour it was a very busy scene as this Eskimo and that Eskimo fixed the load as he thot it ought to be. Nearby was a long chain to which was tied a lot of dogs - 12 or so - and big fellows. One end of the chain came loose and in a jiffy that was a bunch of fighting dogs trying to tear one another to pieces, and one dog so had his fangs into the nose of another dog that he had to be beaten off, before he would loosen up. The sled was loaded and lashed down and you might be interested to know what was put on it.

drilling sled cover	axe	camp skillet	can opener
winter reindeer skin	lantern	four spoons	matches
two fur lined sleeping bags	shot gun	" tin cups	
silk tent and poles	dog chains	coffee pot	
2 primus stoves	walrus meat	pot to melt snow in	
2 gal. kerosene	frozen seal	grub	
1 bottle alcohol denat.	personal things.		

Up climbed the doctor and sat astraddle the load; he was short, fat and bundled up in furs. It did seem as tho there was a frozen seal on one end of the load and a fat old oogrook on the other end. Quite a few Eskimo saw the sled off, even women with babies on their back, and every one had to shake hands with the doctor and wish him well. The dogs had been hitched up and were yelping, jumping and tugging at the lines, the leader held in check by a strong hand. At 8:30 he dropped the lines, called out"mush, mush" and away went the dogs, the sled slewing this way and that but ever going. The doctor held on for dear life but after a mile or two the tails ceased to wave, the gait became settled as the dogs went to work for the day's haul over tundra.

It was a beautiful morning, cold and windy, every blade of grass a tiny icicle pointing Heavenward. Just enough snow on the ground to make it white. Out, out they went on the tundra until as far as one could see was a dazzling white expanse. In the distance tundra may look level but in reality it is like a plowed but unfurrowed field, with numberless hummocks, hollows, ditches, creeks and lagoons and over these the sled glided, pitched, careened, and bumped. There was a jolt every minute or two and an occasional upset. A little tiresome! The tundra is not so bad to travel on when there is a foot or so of hard snow but the heavy snow had not xxxx yet come.

By afternoon there was no ice on the grass blades and only a thin covering of snow but the wind was blowing hard and the snow swirling by. There was a fair wind and so the dogs were willing to go. Darkness came on and still over the tundra we humped and bumped. At last the sled stopped and Tato said, "Doctor, may be little way one small igloo; we go see." I said "All right", and so for 2 hours we bumped on in the darkness and at 7:30 the dogs came up to an igloo. It was a tiny affair, rounded with a room 6 x 6 ft. and 5 ft. high in the center. There was a small door but on one side of the igloo a hole and on the back a big hole. The floor was littered up with sticks, tin cans, etc., all frozen to the earth floor. The tent could be jammed into the holes but in the darkness and storm that igloo did seem a mighty nice place to crawl into. The dogs were tied out for the night and later fed. Tato took a shovel, found there, and cleaned out the rubbish. Then he came to the sled and gazed at the doctor for a few moments as was his habit and he said, "Doctor, I clean him out, that igloo. By and by we make fire, warm him up - too much stink - I put up tent." Well, the doctor thot if the odor would be too strong for an Eskimo the tent should be put up but that was no easy task with a high wind and the driving snow. Iron pegs were driven into the ground; one line was made fast to the igloo; and others to the sled. Our lower jaws sure danced a jig until we crawled into the tent, lighted the primus stove and made some coffee. We were glad to get into the sleeping bags but how the wind did blow and the tent flap and I wondered if ere morning came, the tent would blow down and we be a rolling about the tundra. Up at day break, we were soon traveling over tundra until noon when our course was down a ravine to the sea where the beach was followed. There was little or no shore ice and the Arctic ocean was wild with storm. The big waves rolled in upon the sandy shore, yellowish brown and angry.

A short stop for lunch, each dog gets a chunk of meat and then we stand with our backs to the wind, drink a cup of coffee and one of soup then mush, mush and on we go. Two thermos bottles are fixed each morning for the lunch. Along the base of the cliffs we went which extend for some 30 miles. At two places they jut out into the sea and it so happened that there was only a few feet of shore ice and that soft. It was quite dark and the team stopped. Tato went ahead to look over the proposition. Returning he looked at the doctor a few minutes and then said, "Doctor, we lost. Never mind, we try him." He cut away blocks of ice and the dogs climbed up the narrow ledges, pulled the load up and then it was lowered straight down on the other side. The doctor walked (safety first) and felt his way with a broken tent pole. Along the beach the dogs trotted mile after mile and at 6 o'clock took to the tundra and made for the igloo by the lagoon, where one year ago the doctor had taken shelter and had laid himself down to sleep upon the floor and up against that frozen fish net. The next morning it was over lagoon after lagoon, across tundra and along the beach to At-ton-nek. That bunch of igloos did look to nice to us and Eskimo always give smiling welcome. Service was held afternoon and evening, a young woman interpreting very well. A man, wife and two children lived there and we were glad to lie down upon the floor with "all hands" and sleep. After breakfast, on we mushed along the beach for 25 miles and more and soon came to Wainwright. The igloos are up from the beach and one must climb the bluffs. The snow was quite deep, frozen and slippery but up it went the dogs hauling the load. The doctor went a foot and it was hard to climb but an Eskimo woman came running to the brink, reached down, grasped the hand of the missionary, gave a pull and the top was reached. A number of Eskimo came up and shook hands smiling their welcome.

"Hallow" said the doctor to one woman. "Good night", she replied. "How do you do" he said to another. "Ahdegah (fine) Good bye", she said. They were just flustrated in thinking of the right words to say, that was all. Of course there was a welcome at the trading station and school. At the trading station the doctor slept on the floor in the kitchen in his sleeping bag but Jim and Eleanor did all possible for his comfort.

The following days were busy ones for clinics were held, calls made on the sick in the village, teeth were extracted and filling done. Services were held evenings and on one occasion communion given, not only at the meeting but to all old and sick in the village. A number of babies were baptized and one offering was taken consisting of some money, old ivory, polar bear teeth, etc. We do not use money in these regions as a rule but it is the old trading system of furs and credit. A little baby died and services were held in the school house. The Eskimo have a few customs that are not common to us. When a little baby is born, everybody in the place, even to the smallest children, will call at the igloo at the earliest possible moment to welcome the little stranger. Each one will take the baby's tiny hand and give it a shake and say, "Halloa! How de doo. Glad to see you. Ahdegah. (fine)." It is funny seeing old men and tiny children shaking hands with the new baby.

When there is a death after the services everybody files by the coffin and each one, young and old, takes the hand of the dead, shakes it and says, "Good-bye." Thus it was with this little baby. The doctor went with the mourners to the burying ground. It was cold, stormy and the snow deep there. The mourners kicked away ~~et~~ the snow for a space and the little box was laid on the frozen ground. Out on the tundra may be seen coffins that had been there for years - and as some boxes long since went to pieces only skulls and other bones are lying about. In these days the Eskimo wait until spring or summer and then bury their dead.

Everybody goes to church and when the missionary comes even the trader attends every service. These people sing English well tho they do not understand the words nor talk English much. They enjoyed learning some Christmas music. The morning came for the start back to Barrow and so luggage was made ready for lashing on the sled. It seems before reaching Wainwright, the doctor had asked Tato if he had dog meat or should we ask for an offering of dog meat. "Yes, me plenty dog meat. In summer me catch plenty seal and walrus. Me have plenty cached here in this place." "Then I will not have to ask for dog meat?" "No, me plenty dog meat, all right."

All was ready for the start and the doctor stood in the trading station putting on the last fur when Tato came hurrying in. "Doctor, one man, he want sell you one sack dog meat. You want him?" "Tato, you tell that man I have no dogs and I do not eat dog meat." Tato looked at the doctor a few minutes and then went out. "That Eskimo was trying to hold you up for a sack of dog meat" said the trader. "I know it." replied the doctor. "He told me he had plenty of dog meat." "I understood who that man was who wanted to sell me one sack dog meat.

Down on the bluff the sled was loaded and the dogs were tugging at the lines. The doctor clambered aboard down on the beach. Mush, mush and off they went, speeding along the icy beach, the cold north wind stinging the faces. When we had come to Wainwright the shore ice was a slushy mass that rose and fell with the swells and 3 miles out the waves beat against it. The weather had not been cold enough, nor the sea calm enough for it to freeze solid. The trader had said to Tato."That sea ice is not safe to go on for while it is stuck together it has not frozen hard enough for a sled. You will have to keep off of it."

Tato said, "Yes, shore ice no strong but next time allright." That was true for when the shore ice does freeze it is fine for travel and the trip to Barrow is shortened by a day or more. The beach was wide and it was good sledding but after three hours of travel the dogs went on the sea ice and with no objection from Tato. Out they went some 20 feet and then went parallel to the shore for about 50 feet when suddenly the ice gave way and the sled began to go down rear end first. Tato was on the back runners and he jumped off and down he went into the sea to his knees - but he threw himself like a seal upon the ice and flip-flopped away from the hole. The doctor felt his "throne" going down and started to step off but Tato shouted out, "Don't step off, Doctor, ice no hold you. Lie down. Take him my hand and creep." So the doctor flopped down like an old fat seal and grasped Tatoe's hand while he edged backward and the doctor crept forward and soon they were on ice that would hold them. "good luck". No, not that, but it was providential that things were no worse for Tato did a very foolish thing in going on the ice at all.

It was bitter cold and the wind blowing hard with blinding snow at times but for over an hour Tato worked on that load and during all the time spoke never a word. Out he would crawl upon the ice and take off a piece of dog meat, throw it as far shoreward as he could then another piece, Crawl to another place, take the lantern or the axe, piece by piece, all of the load, then he crawled to the scattered pieces and threw them a shore. Then taking the axe he crawled back to the sled and chopped away some ice at the front end. The dogs from the first had laid right down and all the time whined. Tatoe got out to the leader, urged him to get up but the dogs would not stir. Then the leader received a few welts over the head, and suddenly all the dogs scrambled up and made for the shore. Everything was wet through except one package of Christmas things being carried to Barrow. It was fortunate this mishap did not occur beyond an igloo that was inhabitated for the sleeping bags were wet and that would have been serious. In silence Tato reloaded the wet and frozen things, lashed them down and then stood looking at the doctor a few minutes and said, "Them dogs, he smell something." That was not true, however.

I felt sorry for Tato, his legs were wet and only cotton gloves on his hands and we were both well chilled. There is always something to be thankful for and we were glad it was no worse. Never mind if our teeth did chatter. On to the load again and mush, mush it was for three hours more when we came to Attonek where we were sure of a welcome. The igloo was large, a hot fire was soon going and our things hung up to dry. A box of pilot bread taken along for the trip was swollen and blistered by the sea water but they dried them out in dish pans and bread pans. Coffee was made, beans warmed up, a swollen package of tapioca cooked; the Eskimo had cooked some rolled oats. Well, how Tato did eat. An Eskimo can live on very little and endure without a murmur but they can also enjoy a big feed. The next morning was Sunday. I arose but Tato slept on. A service was held and all the village but two were there. Of course all sat upon the floor and they enjoyed the singing in Eskimo and the interpretation of the word. Communion was given and the meeting closed. A number of the people staid to dinner and we shared our food with them and they enjoyed getting some food they were not used to having. After our dinner they had a typical Eskimo one, a sort of a dessert to our feast. A large wooden platter piled high with blubber, walrus and seal meat and by it a wooden bowl of seal oil. They say the latter tastes fine but it smells awful. Well they would take up a chunk of meat, grasp it with their teeth and then with their jack knife cut off what they wanted and throw the rest back in the platter. How they could wield that knife and not cut off the end of their nose was the wonder. I did not try it.

Every little while some one would swoop their finger about in the seal oil take it out all dripping and then suck it off. "Ah-de-gah." Tato went out on a tour of the village and returning said to me. "Doctor, there is one old man and one old woman, he sick in igloo and he want you come and drink blood with him and eat bread." A visit was made to the igloo of the old folks and after prayer they were given communion. They were happy. At noon, Tato suggested that we go to the igloo of Ah-nik. He said, "They glad to see us and like service, on the way to lagoon, not far, little ways, that's all." Now it happened the igloo was off at an angle so we lost all the travel we made. For hours and hours we mushed along the beach and at dark came to the igloo. On the way we passed much coal thrown up on the beach by the waves. There are mines on the land and much coal in the sea. The Eskimo about here burn coal. Well, that night we did not sleep much for the woman had a cold and would groan often while the man would talk in his sleep and be praying in Eskimo. Two 5 gallon coal tins went "bung - bung" every little while so all night we twisted and turned in the sleeping bags. In the morning Tato looked solemnly at the missionary and said, "Doctor, I no sleep last night at all." Well, it was a shelter from the storm and the folks were glad to see us and very kind.

In the morning we took to the ice on a sea lagoon. It was miles wide but separated from the ocean by a sand bar and is the first to freeze in the winter. Nevertheless, we were a little weary when we went on that ice. The igloo faded from sight and on we went mile after mile but it was a relief when we reached the shore once more. All day and after dark we journeyed with a head wind and driving snow. How the Eskimo can find their way in the dark is a mystery but our dogs went thru a little gulch right by the igloo by the lagoon. A dreary looking abode it was. A rounded hump covered with snow; but we were more than glad to get in it. Two primus stoves lighted; something warm to eat and after that nothing to do but to crawl into the sleeping bags to keep warm and sleep.

It was morning of the third day when we set out along the base of the cliffs. It was cold and the blizzard increasing every moment. The snow was drifting and that made it hard for the dogs. "Roscoe" was the leader and when the driver would shout to him Gee. he would stop, wag his tail, turn round and come back to see what was wanted. Tato said, "Doctor, that dog, Roscoe my leader, but that dog he savee nothing at all." Passing the ravines it was bitter cold for the winds would sweep from the tundra down to the sea.

Out on the sea ice there was a round hole and by it a big fat seal. He saw us and "flip" down he went. Every little while we would come to a walrus carcass thrown up on the beach by the tide and partly frozen with white fox tracks about them. At one place a hole had been dug in the snow above the carcass and so many fox tracks about it that the driver became excited. He went up to the carcass and gazed for some time and I could hear him saying, "My goodness, my goodness, my goodness." By and by he returned to the sled and looking at me for some time said, "Doctor, my goodness - my goodness." Tato took an axe and went for dog meat, hacked away at the carcass until he had opened up the inner cavity and then such a stench arose toward Heaven, he looked disgusted, hurried back to the sled and lashed the odorous axe beside the doctor, jumped on the back runners, mush and we were off. A stop was made at every carcass with a like experience. A bunch of partrigan fluttered along a bluff, skimming the snow. Tato siezed the gun, up he clambered, pop and two heads came off at the same time.

At noon we met the dog sled mail bound from Barrow south and there I met my friend Ned Nusiganga. There were two sleds, two men and a woman with a baby on her back.

All had to stand with backs to the wind and while limbs trembled, and teeth chattered we visited for a few moments. I received a letter from Mrs. Nowhall, but the wind blew so hard, the fingers were so cold, and then my glasses were in my tigie, I could hardly make out the words.
Good bye - and the teams went on and were soon lost to sight. That was a cold and dreary day - the train was rough and hard, but after dark we spied a light and then the dogs did sure increase their speed. What a cheering sight that was, a shelter in the time of storm. Now it so happened there were some 20 dogs tied about that camp and right into their midst charged our dogs - and all became tangled up in a fight. The dogs growled, snapped and snarled; the Eskimo came out and yelled; beating this dog and that one over the head. It was dark and the snow a whirling, kind of spooky, but this dog and that one was hauled out of the melee and order was restored. We did not have to announce our coming our dogs did that.

It was a typical Eskimo tent, small, low and round. The frame made of long withes, bended and crossed one over the other. The Eskimo get them over near the McKenzie river regions where there are bushes and trees. They are much treasured. There was a small opening close to the ground 2 x 2 ft. and it was covered with a reindeer skin. Out in the dark and in the blizzard we took off out tigies, got down on the knees in the snow and crawled in. The tent was about 5 x 6 ft. long and 4 ft. high in the center. A tiny gasoline camp stove, a skillet, a coffee pot, some tin cups, a pot and a few tin cans with lard, crackers, etc., and a piece of bacon. A lighted lantern was hanging in front of a tiny hut window and that was what had given such a bright light and so much of cheer to us. We made coffee, some canned salmon was warmed up, the "lady of the house" gave us some graham crackers. Well to us it was indeed a shelter but to Apiow and his good wife it was home sweet home. We sat up against one side of the tent and could not stir out of our places as we sat with legs crossed and humped over. If we did want a change it would be necessary to crawl out into the storm. When we went to bed, no one stirred while the other fellow was getting ready. I sat at the head of my sleeping bag. Off came two fur parkies, 2 fur boots; 2 fur breeches and these were used for a pillow and to keep them from freezing. Clad only in a union suit down into the bag I slipped. We were packed in like sardines and the feet would all converge to one point. Apiows wife, a woman of goodly size, Apiow, the doctor, Tato and Powyurak. One could hardly turn over but without the tempest raged. It was bitter cold but we were nice and warm. There was no heat in the tent but it was very comfortable.

The fifth day was indeed a hard one, very stormy and the snow drifting along the beach and out on the shore ice and to say it was a rough trail does not do it justice. The ice was in all kinds of shapes and the sled went into narrow ruts, or over chunk after chunk of ice. That load tipped over many times and once so suddenly that the doctor put out a hand and it struck a jagged point of ice. There was a snap but nothing was broken. It swelled and was painful for weeks. Whenever we had to leave the beach and take to the sea ice Tato would go down with a tent pole and hit the ice here and there, even he was a little wary. After dark we came to the wreck of the three masted ship "Alaska", the hull pushed right up to the beach. It seemed good to find men from Barrow there - Ah-va-ga-na and Koon-a look.

Now the trail was good and after a few miles the lights of the village loomed in sight and the dogs redoubled their gait. The lights of the hospital came into view, over a little more tundra and then we were at the front door. "Whoa - oh - lie down" and every dog was glad to do so. The five days' journey was ended. ~~up~~ Up the steps into the hospital, which to us must answer as home until the manse be built. Furs off, something warm to eat and drink, tired, hungry, dirty, sleepy and lousy - yes, it was good to be at home.

Before leaving Wainwright the barometer had been falling rapidly and a storm was expected but we got in just in time to escape its fury.

The trip down the coast is always the hardest to make in the Fall for the days are very short; there may not be snow enough on the tundra, the shore ice not formed or strong enough but later tho it is much colder, there is fine travel on the sea ice and the days are long. On the last trip there is no night.

The next day Tato came around for his pay and then he was happy. A few purchases at the whaling station and he was off inland to trap white foxes. But he was anxious to know if the Doctor would not let him make the trip down the coast along the first of March. The doctor smiled but did not commit himself as to who might be chosen for that time.

Personal

JAN 24 1928

Barrow, Alaska.
October 4, 1927.

Mr. and Mrs. A.J. Montgomery;
Dear friends,

It is nearly time for the doggies to start south and so we are getting our mail ready. The short summer ended in about four weeks and now winter is at our door. The ground is frozen , the lagoons are covered with ice and each day it gets colder. The ships were late in coming this year and the Northland, successor to the Bear, did not make the run here.

The Sylvesters went out and we were sorry to have them go as they were nice neighbors, did not scrap and got along nicely with every one and that is a nice thing and important in a small place. Mrs. Sylvester was a very fine woman and was so nice about playing for us at the church being only limited by her health, which was not good toward the last of the stay here. She had been operated on and had the gall bladder removed with the result that the starch diet and fat diet common here was not good for her. Plenty of green stuff would have been better and that we do not have.

We are delighted to have Mr. and Mrs. Vincent here as the new teachers for they are both earnest christians and much interested in church work. They teach in the Sunday school and sing in the choir. Both have been members of a ladies quartet and a men s chorus respectively for many years even tho they be young. Mrs. Vincent plays the organ and that saves me the trouble of jumping from pulpit to organ like a monkey.

So far this beginning of our third year we are enjoying home life etc at the hospital , finding Miss Morgan efficient as a nurse and fine to live with. She is quiet and gentle in her ways and the eskimo will all like her.

By the way we were married six years last week and they have been six happy years. A dinner was given and a few friends invited in to enjoy the same. Dont tell any one but my wife is a fine cook.

Grape fruit and orange in grape fruit baskets tied with tinsel.
Roast goose dressing gravy potatoes cranberry sauce.
Asparagus with dressing hot biscuit salted almonds.
Apple pie coffee.

It tasted fine and was chewable and the latter meant much to me as my front teeth have either all fallen off the plate or have been pulled. I have lost my bite until I can get to a dentists chair.

Wewere married in a baptist chapel at Woody island having had to travel some 800 miles to find a preacher. The chapel was prettily decorated and the aisle was bordered with small evergreen trees tied together by white ribbons While the ceremony was going on a phonograph tweedled out " Loves sweet lay" We were told to walk out slowly so that the folks could see what the bride had on but tho the young lady intended to put on a stately wedding march, flustrated she put on a fox trot and out we went from that chapel with a hop skip and a jump.

The next morning at prayers the baptist missionary said;--" Let us sing 346 THE FIGHT IS ON. Mrs, Newhall burst laughing and then it struck the funny vein of all present so that it was with difficulty that prayers were held and yet the minister did not think how the words might apply to the newly weds when he called out the hymn.

Well we have done any fighting yet and havent even sassed each other. I sure appreciate having a fine wife, an earnest christian and one who is heart and soul with me in my life work and perfectly contented to sacrifice with me and live in these desolate regions.

Of course we wish our selves many happy returns of the day.

By the time this reaches you it will be the middle of January and we wish you a happy new year and the best of things in life for the year 1928.

Yours in christian love and fellowship,
Doctor and Mrs. Newhall.

JAN 24 1928

Mr. A.J.Montgomery,
Presbyterian Board National Missions;
New York City;, N.Y.,

Barrow, Alaska.
October 4, 1927.

Dear friend,

We take this opportunity to acknowledge the arrival of the tractor and will write on the advantage of having the same a little later. The igloo was jacked up and set on some small rollers and the tractor pulled it without much effort right to a position near the manse site. This will be more convenient and safe for on one ocassion " me and my beloved wife " were lost trying to find it and wandered about on the lagoon not being able to get our bearings at all for some time.

The window was taken out of the roof and the place shingled over; the two small windows were replaced by larger double ones; a floor was laid in the kitchen and the inner room was given a coat of paint. Wires extend a short distance to the hospital and it can be lighted by electricity.

The igloo was placed on its present site in order that it could be attached to the new manse by a short vestibule and be kept heated by the same system that heats the manse. That brings up another subject;--- namely - the heating of the manse. In a former letter it was suggested that the manse be heated by a hot water system -- arcola being suggested. A pipeless furnace is a dust scatterer; and to a large extent is a heatless furnace here in Barrow. Not one of the four rooms at either end of the hospital building are comfortable to live in during the cold weather.

Miss Morgan tells me that in Nome they heat their hospital building by hot water and it is very satisfactory , never giving them any trouble and the house is warm even tho the temperature be 42 below zero. . Their building is larger than ours and yet during the year they heat it and also the nurses home across the way using only 60 tons of coal per year.

The igloo will do away with the need of a wing on the manse and would save that expense.

Mr. Vincent the school teacher is clever about electrical contrivances and at the present time the delco is a going. It seems the trouble was an ignition coil that had worn out or burned out but we had sent for a new one and it is in place.

It was not necessary to draw ice for water or rather to dr aw water during the past summer from the lagoon . Our supply of ice in the old manse ice house and in the hospital store room was sufficient.

There was room in the back end of the coal house to house the tractor, it only being necessary to cut doors in the end. The old shed lean to on the oil house with the addition of one foot in the rear end was large enough to take in the trailer so they are well protected from the elements.

The Requisition orders will be enclosed in this enveleope and we endeavor to order what we need and yet be as economical as possible.

Respectfully,

A. W. Newhall M.D.

Supt, Mission and Hospital.

upon the roof which was covered with roofing paper of inflammable material. Miss Morgan , realizing that the fire was beyond all control and that the hospital was in great danger for fires could be seen starting on the roof, hurried home and put forth every effort to save the building. Blankets were torn into wide strips and these were soaked in water and then taken out of doors. The two young men ,Fred Kangatalak and William Avayak, were sent up to the roof and there thay sat for an hour or more in the cutting wind and intense cold There they sat upon the opposite ends of the ridge pole until their hands were nigh frozen.

Miss Morgan was watching the roof and when a mass of burning shingles would settle on the roof and still blaze she would shout to the young men and they would swat out that fire.

Burning masses would bank against the lower part of the house and Miss Morgan was on constant patrol around the hospital giving orders to a crowd of Eskimo young people who would rush to the place of danger and put out the fire. Some of them were dispatched to the oil house; the coal house; and to other places to see if all was well. A wild blizzard was raging but Miss Morgan , chilled to the bone and with one cheek frozen, staid at the post of duty. Faster and faster came the burning embers over the house and so many of them fell in different places at the same time that it did seem as if the building would be burned. Many a silent prayer went up as the people worked but just when hope was about gone the wind veered just a little and the masses of burning debris went flying by just a foot or two from the house. The long coal house just beyond the hospital was in constant danger and had the wind veered but a little more then the church, the Mission igloo and the shed filled with coal oil and gasoline would have been in danger as well.

At last the fire burned itself out and there was nothing left of the school house but a few heavy timbers for the site was swept clean. Not even a shovel full of ashes or cinders were left for everything that could take to the air was borne away by the gale away beyond the hospital and the lagoon and on and on and on.

We are much indebted to Miss Morgan , the nurse, for thru the faithful and energetic efforts put forth the hospital was saved from destruction. Much credit and praise should be given to the two young men who " stuck to their post of duty"on the roof. A little later these young men received a slight token of appreciation in the form of a few mission and hospital supplies which could be of use to them.

Mrs. Newhall did the lesser part within the walls of the hospital but the spirit was willing to be out in the gale doing more effective work. She was caring for the sick; filling fire extinguishers; melting ice to get water; keeping the crowd from surging into the hospital where they could not help but only hinder; hurrying to the attic at every interval to see if the inner side of the roof was all right; making coffee which was served to the fire fighters piping hot along with some bread. ~~By the way the folks did eat and without any reserve it showed that they were indeed hungry and appreciated the hand out.~~

At one time Fred came down off the roof to change his wet garments and he met an Eskimo man in the hall who in a lesiurely manner begga to discuss the fire and he bid fair to talk on and on. Fred listened to his chuggy wuck pucking for a few moents and then said in English;" I have not time to listen to yur kind of talk. I must get out and and watch the buildings." Well that showed that the young man was on his job.

At the scene of the fire the school teachers worked hard but all in vain They had lost their wearing apparel and their all. They were physically "all in " from the hard work, the nerve strain, the effects of smoke, gas, frost bites and cold. Mr. Vincent had frozen his ears and the feet and lower limbs of Miss Sage were in bad shape. Their lungs were filled with gas and smoke so that breathing was labored. They were cared for at the hospital and given shelter for a short time. Later on some clothing was donated and a few household utensils loaned them.

The "Doctor " was down the coast on a missionary trip but on his return

did indeed rejoice that the hospital and other buildings had been saved. The folks told him all the details of the fire and as a result he came to a few conclusions that might be worth the reading.

In Barrow there is not much fire Protection and no water supply. A building is very apt to catch fire from burning embers falling on the roof; therefore asbestos shingles or other fire proof covering for a roof is a good investment which tho the first cost might be considerable the same would be justified by better fire protection. It is hoped that when the manse is built the roof will be be covered in a manner that will be safe from flying embers from some other building which might be on fire.

The 2½ gallon fire extinguishers, received from the "Board of National Missions" in 1926, have been indeed a Godsend not only to the hospital but to the village as well. Many a blaze has been put out in the past two years. In 1927 the school house caught fire owing to a defective flue and it would have burned had it not been for the hospital fire extinguishers. This is true of the igloo of Annie Angootigroak and of others as well.

Referring to the fire at the school house of recent date, it is quite certain that the building might have been saved had there been any adequate fire protection. Fire extingusihers of proper size should have been at hand. The equipment ~~did~~ consist of a few one quart " squirt gun " extinguishers but when that small content was gone ~~wherewith was there~~ the means to further fight the blaze. However the apparatus generated such suffocating gas that the user would without doubt be " put out of commission." Such extinguishers might do if the blaze was in the open and so trivial that it could be put out ere that charge of liquid was used up. Up to two years ago a few of the same kind of apparatus was the only protection used in the hospital.

At the present time all the large fire extinguishers on hand are kept charged and they are placed in the following locations at the hospital.

Three in the basement.
One in the laundry.
One in the kitchen
Three in the long hall.

Of the small pump arrangements, installed since some years back they are placed as follows.

One in the attic.
One in the kitchen
Two in the long hall.
Two in the basement.

The large extinguishers cannot be placed in the attic as the liquid would freeze but one is placed at the foot of the short flight of stairs leading to the attic.

All is well that ends well and we truly have much for which to be thankful,

Respectfully,

A.W.Newhall M.D.

IGLOO

Igloo is the Eskimo word for house and the name is usually associated with a dwelling made of ice and snow. Long ago all igloos were made in such a way but with the coming to the Arctic of the whaler and trader changes came. Some lumber was brot into the country and ships were wrecked here and there along the coast so that the Eskimo began to use wood in making the igloos. Drift wood was also used for the same purpose.

In some villages the igloo is a wooden shack, having one room and this is entered by one or two passage ways or entries which serve to keep out the wind and the cold. In winter this shack is banked high with snow blocks and there is a long low narrow passage way also made of snow blocks so this igloo in winter looks as if it were really made of ice and snow.
The igloo may be a low round hut made of split drift wood, the pieces [redacted] on end and this is banked with sod. One small round room with an opening in the ceiling to let in the light and this hole is covered with dried gut. The passage way is also made of drift wood and sod, the door being either of wood or just a skin hung over the entrance. When such an igloo is covered with the winter snow it looks like an igloo of the olden time.
It is along the coast and inland during the trapping season that one ocassionally comes across an igloo made wholly of ice and snow.

We were travelling dy dog sled along the coast. It was evening and the wind was howling. [redacted] The dogs turned into a small ravine and there close to the frozen sea was an old time igloo of ice and snow. It was indeed a welcome sight even if there ten or twelve dogs tied to stakes here and there and even if they were tugging at their chains in an effort to get loose and do us harm. The igloo was small and round with a long low narrow passage way and the snow was so drifted over it that one side seemed but a part of the hillside. We entered the passage thru a small oval hole and groping our way along came to a winter skin covering the inner entrance. Kneeeling down we lifted the skin and crawled in. The room was about seven feet wide and four feet high in the center. It was lighted for a short time by a lantern. A primus stove was lighted to thaw out the frozen beans and make the coffee. Even tho the stove was going but a short time the ceiling began to drip. The sleeping bag was laid upon the frozen ground and into it I crawled. It was cozy and warm in that igloo even tho the storm did rage without and the temperature was 42 degrees below zero.

All along the coast, some twenty miles or so apart, are igloos [redacted] unoccupied for most of the year, but they furnish shelter for [redacted] travellers who may be coming along the coast. During the trapping season many of them are occupied by Eskimo and with them the wayfarer is sure to find a welcome. All that the igloo can afford in the line of heat, food and comfort is at the disposal of the guest. A cup of tea, some polar bear meat, a boiled duck, and then the " privilege " of stretching ones self out with the rest of the family on the frozen floor or ground. These igloos are a great blessing to the "mushers " along the coast. The Eskimo are so kind hearted, generous and hospitable that it makes one feel that all mankind are indeed brothers.
The Eskimo will gladly share all they have even to the last crust with friend or stranger. These people [redacted] know how to be contented and happy [redacted] with little or much.

Down the coast there is a man who for forty years and more has befriended the traveller who has come that way. He is now old and fat and the flowing beard is white [redacted] as the driven snow. He lives alone in his igloo with only his cat for a companion. One cold dark the traveller did arrive and the old man immediately set about to give his guest all the cheer and comfort that his humble abode did afford-- a seat by the fire, some warm food and a piping hot cup of coffee. Now it so happens in such igloos along the trail that household arrangements are not always the best and [redacted] times the cooking utensils, pots and pans are in some what of a jumble and such was the condition in the igloo of the kind hearted old man. Over behind the stove the pots and pans were [redacted] in a mix up. The cat was wont to sleep in the frying pan all curled up like a ball of softest down. The old man started to get something to eat for the wayfarer and

se he reached over behind the stove and took hold of the handle of the frying pan, and moving it gently to and fro he said to the cat, "Now Kitty, you must git out of the frying pan for we must bake a cake for our friend." So Kitty slowly arose, stretched one leg out behind, arched the back and stepped out among the pots and pans. On to the stove in a jiffy went the skillet and into the skillet went the sour dough. The fire was poked up and in a few moments the cakes were done, nice and brown and piping hot. Yes, the guest was welcome and he did enjoy that "feast." The meal being over, back went the skillet to its place among the pots and pans and back went kitty to the rounded nest, now well warmed and well scented with bacon grease.

The Arctic coast extends for hundreds of miles and is indeed wild and desolate. Recently the Government has had built two shacks which have accomodation for men and dogs.

The Mission has an Igloo and tho it does not give shelter to the wayfarer, yet it is used for various purposes. For many years this igloo stood on the bank of the farthest lagoon but recently the " tractor " hauled [redacted] to a site close to the ruins of the old manse.. It is not far from the hospital and near to the church so that in cold, dark or stormy weather it is easy to reach. One need not fear getting lost. On one occassion the missionary and his wife did set out for the igloo-- it was stormy and so dark that they could not find the igloo and completely lost their bearings. They were roaming about on the frozen surface of the lagoon when the light from the small gut covered window in the top of an igloo , shined forth and they were able to get to land and find their bearings. In the event that a manse is built the igloo can be attached to the manse by a short passage and the igloo can be heated with the same system that is used to heat the manse.
At present the igloo is used for the following purposes:—

Business meetings for the ruling Elders of the church.
Talks on hygiene and sanitation for young people understanding English.
Singing classes for the boys and girls.
A place where the children can have parties and games.
The Primary Sunday School.
The Mother's Club.
When heated, the igloo will be used for choir rehearsals.

MOTHER'S CLUB.

The Eskimo love children and have lots of them. That old bird, the stork, lights on about half of the roofs one year and lights on the roofs of the remaining houses the next year and so it goes.
To be sure, many of the babies have died in infancy from ill care, neglect, exposure to cold and dampness, errors in diet and from lack of proper food. During the past five years fewer babies have died and the other children have been healthier and stronger. This is due in a large part to the fact that the mother's club was started five years ago.

Molly Eleguatcheak lives at Point Barrow and some time ago she took into her home a little boy whose parents had both died. Ahvagana sure found a welcome and loving care in the home of Molly. During one winter they were in a hunting camp where there was not the proper food for the little boy and he became pale, weak and emaciated. Molly Eleguatcheak hitched up her dogs; wrapped Ahvagana all in furs and put him on the sled. Then she jumped on the back runners and took the trail for Barrow. On reaching that place she went right to the hospital . The nurse gave the little boy a glass of milk and the way in which he siezed the glass and held on until the last drop was drained showed how hungry he was. It took more than one glass of milk and [redacted] some graham crackers to satisfy the little fellow. A supply of malted milk [redacted] was purchased and back to the Point went Molly Eleguatcheak with the boy.
On another occassion this little boy was taken with a severe cold on his lungs and as the ground was bare as the winter snows had not come, Molly Eleg-

was secured and the hike was made back to the Point on the evening of the same day, a distance of 22 miles. Many mothers call at the hospital for medicine or advice and this shows that they are profiting by the teaching and instruction that has been given them at the Mother's Club.
BETTER MOTHERS and BETTER BABIES is the motto of the Club, and the mothers are little by little , learning how to better care for themselves and their children and babies.

Owing to the number of mothers and babies, the Club is divided into two divisions and they meet on alternate Thursdays, but when the mothers do meet it is quite an event. While the many babies are at the igloo there is no need of either phonograph or band wagon for there is music and noise galore and always something doing. No matter how stormy the day the mothers put the babies on the back and make their way to the igloo. Hot water, towels, a wash rag, soap and a bath tub are provided for each baby and usually six of them have a bath at the same time. The mothers will untie their belt or unbuckle their strap and down will slide the baby but it will be caught up ere it bumps the floor. The mothers will squat upon the floor and immediately begin to undress the babies. Some take to the water willingly and others seriously object. Aitichuak always kicks and cries lustily , resisting every effort to get him into the water or to keep him there. Ahrgak splashes about and clings to the tub when they try to take her out. Aksoakat wants everything he sees and " howls " if he cannot have it. Okpik runs about and grabs things from the other little ones. Ahmayurak hits this one and steps on that ones toes making plenty of trouble where ever he goes. Apiow gets into a lot of things and there are plenty of little ones to help her, but Tokotak is always a good little girl.

The mothers bring their sewing and special work is also given them, such as making garments for babies. Some of their sewing is done with sinew and some with thread. They chat away in Eskimo, laugh and scold at their babies and have a fine time. When the milk is being made ready, the babies all crowd up around the table with the exception of those too small to do so and for the time all squabbles and play stops. Then they go and find a place to sit on the floor and spread the little legs to be ready to receive the glass of milk and the graham crackers. Some babies think one glass of milk is enough while others will drink more and keep an eye on the pitcher to see if any milk is left. The mothers have a light lunch and tea after the babies have been fed. One mother will read the scriptures in eskimo and all will repeat in unison, the Lord's prayer.

Mothers are voted into the club by the members and they must subscribe to the rules among which are the following;---
Mothers must attend every meeting or send an excuse.
Efforts must be made to keep themselves and their children clean.
As far as circumstances will permit they must keep their igloos clean.
Some preparation must be made for the coming of the little ones.

Not long ago the doctor was called to an igloo to attend a confinement. A winter reindeer skin laid upon the floor was all the bed and bedding considered necessary. Not a garment was on hand for the expected little one for why make ready for what you are not sure that you have. That is the way the Eskimo think about it. When the little baby has arrived, then there is time enough to look about and see what there is on hand to use for it. Such things do not worry the parents at all.

Bye lo baby bunting , daddy's gone a hunting
To get a little rabbit skin to wrap his darling baby in.

Papa Eskimo does not find a rabbit skin but sometimes he does find a soft and downy fawn skin. The little baby may be wrapped in that until some garment is made. Even the small children have fur garments made for them and clad thus they do look cute.

...fur parkies, fur pants, fur booties, and fur mittens sewed all around to the sleeve so that they will be tight and warm. If the mother can get hold of anything in the line of calico, ~~as most kind of cloth is called~~, then indeed she is very happy.

It happened that the supplies for mothers and babies were very low, so the doctor only took to the igloo two little white dresses, a pair of booties and a couple of napkins. In due time the baby arrived-- Eva Anguchiak by name. An old Eskimo woman immediately took the baby and squatting down on the floor she reached under the stove and pulled out an old agate washbasin into which she put some water. In a few moments into that warm water went little Eva Anguchiak and the way she was walloped about in that basin was a caution and it did seem as if the little head and arms would flop right off. The bathing ordeal over, the Eskimo woman put on the baby the white dress and the booties but just then it was necessary for some attention to be given to the mother so the baby was handed over to papa Eskimo. Now papa Eskimo was sure proud of his little daughter but after holding her for a while he became restless and did not know what to do with the baby. He put a pillow in the middle of the floor and sat the baby up against it. Only fifteen minutes old but there that little baby did sit, clad only in its little white dress and booties for forty five minutes and more. No one paid any attention whatever and its little head hung limp upon its breast. It was a pathetic sight -- such a little mite of humanity sitting there and all so weak and helpless-- alone in a cold, cold world. It would have been nice to have wrapped the baby in a nice warm blanket but there was none at hand.

Mothers have been encouraged to come to the hospital and there both mother and baby receive all the care and comfort possible. Many mothers do come and they appreciate the care and attention that is given them.

Mrs. Newhall has charge of the Mother's Club and when a little baby is born the mother is given a bundle which contains the following articles:--- two dresses; booties; napkins; baby blankets; towels; soap; talcum powder; and safety pins. Such a gift is a strong inducement for mothers to join the club and to so care for themselves and their children that they will be retained as members.

When the annual mixed mail ~~came~~ came in there were some things for mothers and babies but more of such articles will be needed the coming year.

Christmas packages are made up for all the people in the village and these are made ready before the days become dark. This year each of the mothers will receive the following things: A sewing bag of pretty material and one spool of thread; a paper of pins; safety pins; one towel; a comb; a bunch of tapes; two yards of bright braid to be used either to trim the baby dresses or for the snow shirts. One quarter of a pound of tea. The mothers will indeed be glad to receive these things. The Mother's Club also especially remembers the old and infirm and the blind women.

February 4, 1928.

Rev. Dr. A. W. Newhall,
Barrow, Alaska.

My dear Dr. Newhall:

It is yet a long time until the summer of 1929 and yet one has to look ahead. When you come out for your furlough year at the expiration of your four years of service, the Presbytery of Yukon is very desirous to have you come to interior Alaska at some place to be selected later on where they will meet for the purpose of ordaining you to the ministry. They have already spoken about this and asked me to speak to you in order that on your way out if possible you might stop and receive ordination. I suppose that the meeting would be held at same place like Fairbanks, Anchorage or Cordova. Those are details however that can be arranged later. I am speaking of it now in order that you may have it in mind in connection with your plans out.

We are having an unusually open winter. There has been very little snow and not much severe cold weather so far. I hope you have not had any extreme weather at Barrow.

With kind regards to all the mission family, I am,

Yours very cordially,

A. J. Montgomery, Director,
Town and Country Department.

AJM:HE

Personal letter to Miss Petrie

Barrow, Alaska July 15, 1928

Received September 14, 1928

Dear friend,

In the summer the donations come in for christmas and before the dark days are upon us the bags for all the village are made up— toys etc. etc. Some three months before christmas but it is easier to do things in the light. Yesterday the ice off shore began to move north and that means that in a couple of weeks the ocean may be clear and the ships can get in. Even now some of them are bucking the ice to the southward off the sea horse shoals.

Well we have had our excitement this spring in the coming to Barrow of a Moving Picture outfit to put on the screen a certain book written by Mikkleson some 30 years or so ago. Conditions have changed and these movie people went away wiser than when they came. On the second page of the book it said that in Barrow in summer all was gay with flowers. It should have said icicles poetically speaking. These men in July saw the ice as far as the eye could reach and they did not see many flowers. Just now tho there are many little flowers that look in the distance like dew on the grass. The Spiel I am sending to the office is on the Film expedition mostly.

We sure were glad that Capt. Wilkins and Ben Eilsen made the polar flight in safety for they worked hard to that end and deserved the honor they received. The Sunday before they did fly Mr. Eilsen attended church and part took of the communion. We have enjoyed so much meeting these different people and they sure have appreciated what hospitality we could offer them.

Our correspondence in this work is quite large and increasing. The people seem especially to enjoy the notes written about the work. One woman wrote and seemed sorry that I had a ball of cats hair in my stomack. Now I did not say that but I suppose she read about the cat in the frying pan and the "wayfarer being served with hot cakes." Well I shall not worry about the malady she feared I had for there are not cats nor cat hairs here. Only reindeer hairs and of them an unlimited supply.

I have not written aught but the notes to these people and put in a suggestive list of what might be sent to advantage by parcel post and they respond fine and send just what we need. When we come out and may hap speak here and there it will indeed be a pleasure to meet some of these people whom we know chiefly on paper.

Our first year was a happy one and this year has been very pleasant. We were so sorry to have our nurse go but she only came for a year. Miss Morgan was very kind to the Eskimo people— she was very nice to live with and all the people liked her. That how ever did not hinder her from taking to wings and flying away to the south land with a sick pilot of an air plane. It was nearly time for her to leave, as she would get out on the first boat and last year the Northland failed to reach Barrow. It cost her nothing to get to Anchorage I believe and it took ten hours or so against weeks by boat.

Mrs. Newhall has assisted in practical nursing in Alaska for years, even giving ether or assisting in the taking off arms, legs, toes etc. So we are holding the fort alone at this writing.

Our four years are up next summer and we understand that Dr. Driest will return and that we will no doubt be ordered out by way of the Yukon and that will please us for it will save waiting a month in Nome which is a delapitated

old place. The houses out of repair, twisted and bent and tumbling down. We have never been in the interior but have skirted along the coast. We understand you took the trip up the inside passage and there is no secenery in Alaska that equals the scenery along the southeastern coast. It is wonderful that deep water vessels can navigate thru the channels and straits and the passengers have the pleasure of sailing on smooth waters.

I believe you have had the pleasure may hap of meeting my son Chester He is a fine young man and has a very earnest and sensible wife. They are planning for missionary work, my son as a medical missionary. I did hope that he might get in the work among the eskimo, but I have never tried to influence him as to his profession nor his line of work. An effort has been made to get him for Nome under the Methodists and another effort to get him to the Home in Seward. He is short & fat, a chip of the old block but his size will be more general than mine as he is just like his mother in looks, actions etc.

My daughter is only five feet one inch and yet is like her mother in putting on weight. She expectes to meet us in Juneau and jog along east. She was in missionary work for several years in Alaska.

We hope to have the pleasure of meeting you when east.

It has been necessary for me to lose my upper front teeth so that now I look like a grinning ape and while en route home will not stop in Seattle or any other large place long lest they put me in the zoo. My first work or rather business will be to have the dental work done to which I look forward with no pleasure. I have pulled hundreds of teeth but it makes quite a difference on which end of the forceps a fellow is.

We shall enjoy going about giving addresses or talks on the work. Mrs. Newhall has given many talks to groups of women on the Alaskan work and while not a brilliant speaker does like to talk about the work.

We have enjoyed this work and like the people very much. We shall be sorry to leave them but look forward with pleasure to Gambell which is more isolated than Barrow and we will not have as good living quarters as here. We have lived under many conditions since coming to Alaska so that will not phase us.

Respectfully,

A.W. Newhall, M. D.

Barrow, Alaska.
July 25, 1928.

Mr. A.J.Montgomery,
Presbyterian Board National Missions,
New York City, N.Y.,

SEP 13 1928

Dear friend,

The letter mail came in by air mail and reached us the fourth of July and the paper mail reached here a week ago so it is an early record for Barrow . I will answer as letters received suggest and then add such data as may be necessary.

The enclosed notes will tell about the Fox Film Expedition and how one man was quite ill with fever. A plane came to take him home and he asked if the nurse could go along as he was very weak. Only three weeks would pass ere the nurse would go out on the first boat so we thot we could get along and not only some money be saved in fare but a long distance be traversed in a short space of time. We were sorry to have Miss Morgan go . The past year was very pleasant and we were one happy family.

The tractor parts came on the Patterson and the school teacher has been putting them to gether. Parts fit perfectly except the cylinder which was evidently a size too big at least not the same number as the piece on hand. I think we will send the broken piece to Mr. Gould with the number of the tractor and that will obviate any trouble when the parts come in.

The large part was just the fit I understand. Of course we shall lose the use of it the coming summer but it would be ready for the manse lumber etc the following spring. It could come in on the first boat as it did this year and be assembled before the Holmes did arrive. One of the most sensible of the eskimo handled the machine but since the mishap he has said that before entering the shed , at some distance away, he let out all the oil to save emptying it in the shed. A fool thing to do which has cost us some embarassment; put us to some disadvantage in work etc and caused an added expense as well.

I will see how the tractor did economize last year tho that first year would not be a good test-- not as good as when the manse is built as it would be of great value in getting material up from the beach.

In view of the fact that our predecessor returns to the work, we are really glad the manse was not built this summer. Our ideas about it would probably not be his ideas. With a stranger following us it would not be the same proposition.

With the exception of one year we have not minded being at the hospital tho it has inconvenienced Mrs. Newhall in conducting the Mother s club.

The igloo has helped out on that proposition however.

We are looking forward to the furlough with pleasure. As it has been necessary to have my front upper teeth pulled that did not improve my looks. On reaching home the first work will be to have that dental work done. Then I will be ready for speaking on Alaska. In former years I have given many talks from Maine to the Dakotas and the people responded with much interest. Mrs. Newhall has gone on speaking tours , talking only to groups of women however but they like to hear first hand from a field of work. We are willing to go along to gether or to be speaking in different places at the same time. My ide is that if we leave our little log cabin north of lake Champlain, the speaking trip should worth while-- that is we would like to speak every day in the wekk or there abouts excepting Saturday may hap and more than once on Sunday so that time would not be wsted waiting around for dates, that might be spent at our home.

We are very willing to go to St. Lawrence island for a missionary is much needed there and tho the living quarters would not be very comfortable nor good the first year or so, we would not mind that for we have roughed it before. I met some of the people this spring on the Patterson and they afe very anxious that we come there. The place is more isolated in a way than Barrow but it is not as cold, nor dark tho there are about as many dogs.

I was pleased to know that my so Chester had called at head quarters and that you did not think too ill of him. Of course we think Chester and wife are two earnest christians and we wish them well in what ever field of work they may choose. I have never advised my son as to what course in life he should pursue but left that choice wholly to be made by himself.

A move has been made to get Chester to enter medical mission work at Nome and Seward and tho I have said nothing either way as to his taking either of the places I have given him some of the pros and cons of each locality so that he could better weigh matters and judge the worth.

I believe he interns in Burlington, Vermont the coming year at the Mary Flethcer Hospital.

We understand somewhat the financial situation at the present time in the churches of all denominations and understand some of the underlying causes and we regret that the strigency affects the home missions as it does, but we are willing, as much as in us lies, to adapt our selves to the work to which we are called but to the financial situation as well.

We shall write to St. Lawrence island to the school teacher to get some data as to needs. We are willing to deny ourselves and put up with some things in order to get the work there on a good basis. This may be necessary especially for a year or so. Perhaps only the very essentials could be cared for the first year or so.

We appreciate all that has been done for us since we came to Barrow; for the good letters received and the support that has been given this work.

Another letter will be sent a little later.

Respectfully,

A. W. Newhall M.D.

A. W. Newhall M.D.

Personal.
Mr. A.J.Montgomery,
Dear friend,

Barrow, Alaska.
July 25, 1928.

This letter is being written partly on my own initiative and partly at the suggestion of Mrs. Newhall as there are some few things we would like to know about either for sure or as a probability as the query may justify for an answer.

Mrs. Newhall wishes to know if her travelling expenses are paid to the states-- to her home.

Is Mrs. Newhall on full pay during the year that she is home ?

These questions are asked because Mrs. Newhall and I support the parents who live in a log cabin north of lake Champlain--- and plans could be better made if it was known how that matter stood.

Mrs. Newhall has always been a paid worker in Alaska and appreciates the fact that she could do so in Barrow.

In the event that we went to St. Lawrence, would Mrs. Newhall go as a paid worker ? As a settlement worker, mother s club woman and as a practical nurse there would be enough to do and this along with t king charge of services when the doctor was at the other end of the island. We would of course start a Sunday school and a church when the last was feasible.

Is it the intention to have Mrs. Newhall go about speaking to groups of missionary women. She is very willing to do this but to know it might make a little difference in the sewing line when at first home, for after being in the wilds some years one gets down to about the level of prevailing styles among some folks as to amount of clothes. What is most needed in this country is not the same as needed at home where one is before the public.

In the event that we go to St. Lawrence island do you think that the missionary will pay for his own food as was the case with Dr. Greist in Barrow. At. St. Lawrence island we would like to have say three beds in that large room where women could come to be confined and emergency cases cared for/ Not a hospital on an expensive scale but it will be necessary to take some sick ones in for a time. It seems as if the society would pay for the food and expense in caring for them even as they do in Barrow. What is your opinion on that line.

35 sacks of parcel mail came in this spring and much of it in response to that paper on the Igloo, which seemed to strike the hearts and sympathies of the people. I have the addresses of the senders and intend when it is settled that we go to St. Lawrence to write to the societies and thro thei aid if possible somewhat to that needy field for there would be much need and nothing to work on with supplies.

I donated some new song books to Barrow but they are not needed with the supply sent in by the Office so will take them along to the island.

As said in a former letter I will write to Campbell and get some information as to imperative needs to make the old house livable in.

We can attend to such repair work as may be needed with a little eskimo help and at no great expense.

Our aim is to be as economical as possible, from the money stand point and yet minister to the people as their need may require.

Respectfully,
A.W.Newhall M.D.

A. W. Newhall M.D.

Personal.

Barrow, Alaska.
July 27, 1928.

Mr. A.J.Montgomery,
Dear friend,

This letter is written personal that it may not go on file. I was sorry to know that Miss Dakin and her minister had caused embarassment to the Board. The minister had very evidently not lived in Barrow during the period that the nurse was working there among the eskimo. The reasons stated for our not being willing to work another year with the nurse referred to on the same mission field, were the result of the experience we had in working and living with the nurse in Barrow. I was not surprised that the truth of the reasons were denied in toto, with one exception and that evidently a case I did not refer to.

The attitude and bearing of the nurse in every respect referred to was such that no doctor could work with her in such an isolated place as Barrow, where there could be no relief from the situation.

It seems to me that the Justification of the Board in recalling the nurse must rest possibly on the statement of the undersigned; the testimony of the doctor who preceded him; that of the school teacher referred to and possibly to statements made to the Board by the Misses Mueller and Banman. The latter two women endured much and were not willing to work with the nurse and they may have communicated to such an effect to the Board.

Other people in Barrow were very pronounced in airing their opinions as to what they saw and heard at the Mission but they would not be willing to make any statement to the Board.

Now I could get the elders to write a statement referring to the attitude of the nurse toward the eskimo and what they knew of her kindness or otherwise toward the sick. They might all sign the paper, even as they vote on church matters, when one pokes another and tells him in eskimo to put up his hand and he votes for that concerning which he knows not. Miss Dakin might claim that the words written were put into their mouths by the doctor and that he had biased them in their opinions. The eskimo mind is so slow to understand english and to write intelligently on any such line that in part there might be grounds for the contention.

Many eskimo have said to me, " Miss Dakin was hard to my people." They would not want to write this to the Board except to please one they liked. This possibly because some of them received gifts ere the nurse left and have since received kind letters from the same source.

Some pronounced cases are dead; others have migrated east and it would not be possible to reach them personally. But every statement would be denied or the charge of biasing them in thewriting would be made.

No data could be given on the attitude of the nurse on carrying out orders for medicines or treatment. The patients often do not understand english and such matters are between the nurse and the doctor--- usually given in the office or away from the patient.

For instance a tooth was pulled for a patient who did not understand english enough to talk it. A very cold day and the doctor asked the nurse not to allow the patient to go out of doors that day lest cold be taken in the jaw. The nurse turned and told the patient to put right on the tigie and go right out and stay all the morning. Looking at the doctor with a leer, she said, " It wont hurt her " Is not such a policy disconcerting to the doctor? "Is it not up to him to state the case and not for the nurse to defy him?" No testimony could be secured from patients as to the giving of medicine or the proper caring of them according to the doctor s orders for they know them not.

Testimony from house workers would be scored as in over sympathy with the doctor.

I will say one thing and that is that Miss Dakin and Doctor Newhall did not wage any war of words . No abusive words were used toward the doctor as was

was done toward Dr. Greist according to testimony given by other workers, tho the doctor being deaf he did not take it all in.

One may live in a house with other people and find worse things to contend with and more unpleasantness than comes only by a war of words.

We are sorry that this unpleasantness has come up. In the first place a wife was sent simply stating that we could not work on the mission plant in the event that Miss Dakin should be in the service there. A letter was sent stating our reasons and naturally we had to state our reasons for the decision made. We are sorry that the matter caused continued embarassment to the Board. No other stand on our part could have been taken.

In an experience of more than thirty years in Alaska, we never met with such a woman to get along with. It was too much for me at my age.

I do not think that either the minister or the nurse would be impressed by any thing that the writer could say or produce on the part of the eskimo. At the end of all the status would remain the same.

Respectfully,

A. W. Marshall M. D.

Board National Missions.
Mr. A.J.Montgomery,

Barrow, Alaska.
July 27, 1928.

Dear friend;

I am getting the mail ing order to send out by boat and so keep adding a little data to you.

The tractor parts came and both the school teacher and the Signal Corp man looked over the tractor and the new parts. The only accident that occurred it seems was the blowing out of one cylinder and a hole beneath it in the oil pan. The new oil pan part fit exactly right.

The cylinder and bar sent were the same number as the old but a different letter so the cylinder was 1/32 of an inch or so too big. I had them write a letter about it and I shall send the new cylinder, which is not very bulky and the old piece with the lettering on it to Mr. Gould on the Holmes. As it would not get back for this summers work it could come up on the first boat in the spring, Capt. Pedersens boat. It then would be in shape for work on the manse lumber etc.

I am so sorry that the thing happened. What caused the trouble was that the piston rings were without oil for a short time and broke in numerous small bits and the pieces just twisted up the frail cylinder which they encircled.

Usually it is said to the culprit-- Didnt I tell you to be very careful in having the man who run the machine take good care of it? The answer can only be yes Sir.

Ned Nusingiaya is one of the most clever eskimo in the place and young Backland taught him to run the machine. Ned was exhorted to be very careful to have the oil tank filled and to have the water out when it was housed and he was proud of his position in navigating the thing and took good care of it.

The eskimo called the tractor a strong dog.

Ned sure ran it well and the coal was brot up with despatch and all the other freight.

It pulled the igloo to its present site with little effort. It brot some dirt to fill in in front of the hospital and all this with witout accident.

At night the eskimo was so careful to keep the oil and gasoline supply o.K.

To think that he should haul in the ice and then when ashort distance do such a fool thing as to let all the oil out of the tank to save draining it when it entered the shed. He confessed to this later on to several persons but not at the time to me.

Lack of oil caused the piston rigs in one cylinder to break. They are rather slimpsy things you know. The other cylinders are all in fine shape, I am told and the rest of the tractor as well.

The mishap was regrettable. The man was some 25 or more years old and so was not a boy on the job. Usually he is sensible but why did he at that moment do such a fool thing and five minutes or less from the shed where all would have been well.

Without doubt the new cylinder or piston will work all right but we lose the use of it this summer.

Pardon this spiel but it may be of interest.

Resp.

A.W.Newhall M.D.

A.W.Newhall M.D.

Barrow, Alaska.
July 30, 1928.

Mr. Varian Banks,
New York City,
Dear Sir,

The letters received by air plane and the first ship were much appreciated and the information given, data etc are in order and we will try to profit by the same.

The Tractor was not much injured by the fool trick of the eskimo who had taken good care of it and yet after getting in the ice and almost to the tractor shed, he let out all the oil to save draining the tractor when in the shed.

One piston and a connecting rod were broken.

The parts came all right and fit except the piston which was not the number of the old one. The new piston and the old one will be sent to Mr. Gene Gould and then it will come up in 1929 and be all ready for use. Received the dollar bill and will apply it for the purpose for which it was sent.

I am sorry to have caused you troble etc about the narcotic desired. I will get along all right this winter. Dr. Greist can settle that matter according to his needs.

I am sending a document to the Federal Prohibition Administration. We will not neee to purchase any alcohol the coming year.

The ice went out so that the first ship, could get in with the mail and the Northland also get in but now the ice is all back again and all one can see, look as far as they will is ice-ice-ice.

Some notes are sent to 156 this mail and you may enjoy reading about the planes that came to Barrow.

The year will pass quickly and we shall sure enjoy being in the little old log cabin with our folks. We trust also that we shall have the pleasure of meeting some of the friends who have supported us in this work.

Enclosed is the attendance data for the month of July etc.

Respectfully,

A.W. Newhall M.D.

A. W. Newhall M.D.

RECD. TREASURERS OFFICE
OCT 10 1928
BOARD OF NATIONAL MISSIONS

Personal.

Barrow, Alaska.
August 31, 1928.

RECD TREASURER'S OFFICE
BOARD OF NATIONAL MISSIONS
SEP 11 1928

Mr. Varian Banks,
156 5 th Ave.,
New York City, N.Y.

Dear friend,

Your kind letter of July 13 is at hand and am glad to report that all is well at the Barrow Mission.
Miss Morgan, our nurse took to wings and flew away with a sick airman, saving not only the expense of travel but covering many hundreds of miles in a short time. Only two weeks or so would elapse ere she would have gone on the north land so permission was given for her to leave. Miss Morgan was one fine nurse so pleasant in disposition and so kind to the eskimo. Two years out of three were very happy so we have no "kick" to register.

To be sure our nurse leaving, left all to Mrs. Newhall but she has done things on a larger scale before when necessity demanded. Of course there came a run on the hospital as we were short of help. Four children ill with typhoid fever who had been brot in from up east; one young man with hip disease; a young man with T.B.; a little girl seriously ill with pneumonia; a young lady ill with with rheumatic fever; a baby ill with convulsions and fever and then the run of office visits. This along with the cooking and usual summer excitement has kept us from rusting out.

The Holmes sure had a close call from either being wrecked on the shore some four miles north of here or of being crushed by the ice. Only one foot of water was under the vessel. For more than a week it looked as if our supply of food and 70 tons of coal would go to the bottom. As the Irishman said, "Glory be to praise, the wind changed to north east," and they were able to dynamite away the ice from the vessel and make a lead to open water which was farther away. This was the latter part of August and I never saw so much ice in my life in summer time. Ice, ice, ice as far as one could look. Our food was sledded over the ice to the beach and several eskimo fell thru the large cracks and were in the sea up to their Necks. There was no choice in our being willing to have the food stuffs landed for had we refused we would have lost the insurance. The coal was kept aboard as it was the only chance of lightening the ship if it started to go nearer to the shore. Later the coal was landed on the beach in front of the mission.

On the November mail data will be given concerning coal etc. No coal; coal oil nor gasoline need be sent in next year.

I was amused at folks wanting you to get polar bear skins in south eastern Alaska. Folks dont know much about the largeness of Alaska even now.

I get letters that make me smile.
My daughter lives in Sitka so friends are glad we both are in Alaska for we can see each other so often. I suppose they think we hang over the back yard fence every little while.
Women will ask for a paper to be read at a certain meeting in October, and we will get the letter months after the meeting was held.
One writer wanted to know if Sitka was the capital of Alaska.
A woman in Maine wrote that she was interested in the Wilkins - Eilson flight from Barrow to Spitzbergen and she supposed that we went over to Spitzbergen quite often. (I suppose in a kyak if we did not fly.)
And so it goes.

I was at a convention in Columbus Ohio and a old colored deaconess said to me-- "You all folks been way out west to Alasky. Why I've been to Seattle two or three times and I dont ever remember passing such a place." I guess she would have had to keep on a going before she passed Alaska.

Three more dog mails and we will be a packing up our things and we are already hoping the ice will go west and that the northland will get in early and leave in a few hours after arriving. We shall so enjoy the visit with the old folks. We are looking forward to work among the eskimo at St. Lawrence island and hope such work may be a possibility for it is a worthy field and the people want a missionary and a doctor. Each year one of them comes here on a whaler and asks us when we will be a coming.

With best wishes to all the "Board" and especially to Mrs. A. J. Montgomery. Respt. A. W. Newhall.

Leafleat

APPROXIMATE DATA.

BARROW MISSION AND HOSPITAL.
Oct. 18, 1928

GASOLINE AND COAL OIL.

Gasoline and Coal oil will not be needed at the mission for the coming year's order and it is the opinion of the writer that noe will be needed for a longer period of time, however the latter decision would be made by the successor in the work.
Coming to this work in 1925 it was not known how much of such commodities would be needed . The predecessor had sent in 100 cases of gasoline etc and his successor ordered a like amount for the next year.
The winter of 25-26 the delco did not run and it was not known how much it would consume.
In 27 the amount ordered was cut down and in 28 only 25 cases each of oil and gasoline were ordered.
It was expected that the tractor would eat up a lot of fuel but it was out of commission and this caused a gain in the reserve of fuel.
At date there are 178 cases of coal oil on hand.
188 " " gasoline " "
There are several drums containing coal oil or gasoline -- contents not known as to quantity.
The coal oil tins rust badly and those that were leaking were emptied into three drums conatining about 55 gallons each.
The oil shed has been overhauled and some oil was even from the days of Dr. Spence stored there. The old is where it will be used first.
Owing to the rusty condition of some cans they were used as barter in paying for labor and this saved a possible loss.

Approximate amount used per year at the mission.
The present janitor keeps the record fairly well but church janitors etc are uncertain in reporting amount used.

OIL

YEAR	Manse	Hospital	Church
1923	35 Gal.	234 Gal.	
1924	45 "	221	
1925		246 "	
1926		281 "	
1927		160 "	
1928		140 "	
Total		1282 "	

Gasoline

1923	60 Gal.	30 Gal.	
1924	89 "	60 "	
1925	20 "	22 "	
1926		30 "	
1927		40 "	
1928		35 "	estimate
Total		217 "	

Added to the above amounts is the quantity used in the oil stoves which are used in winter to supplement the heat given out by the pipeless furnaces which do not heat the end rooms enough to allow for a person to sit in the room comfortably.
Some oil is used on the Wainwright trips.
It may have been unfortunate that so much money was invested in the above fuels but they are in good condition and should save ordering more in any great quantity. Expecting that the manse would be built; the tractor has in part increased the amt on hand.

Rev. A. W. Kenhall. M.D.

PRESBYTERIAN MISSION AND HOSPITAL. BARROW ALASKA. OCT.18, 1929

APPROXIMATE DATA COAL CONSUMED---- ON HAND--- REQUIRED--- REMARKS

YEAR	HOSPITAL	CHURCH	MANSE	
1923	36.7 tons	5.6 tons	19.6 tons	
1924	31.2 "	9.2 "	21.2 "	
1925	46.1 "	9.4 "		
1926	51.2 "	6. "		
1927	59.2 "	5.4 "		
1928	55.6 "	5.5. "		estimate
	280.0 "	41.1 "	40.8 "	
Average	46.6 "	6.8 "	20.4 "	

Minimum amount of coal needed and ordered each year - - - - - - - 70 tons

Note.- The coal landed at Barrow in 1926 was very unsatisfactory- giving little heat and consisting mostly of clinker and soot.
The Wainwright coal delivered in 1927 was unsatisfactory - more coal being used to obtain less heat.

Coal on hand in basement of hospital July, 19 1928 70 tons
" church coal Bunker 8 "
Reserve in coal shed 100 "
Delivered at Barrow August 17, 1928 70 "

Since the summer of 1925 coal has been received in a quantity sufficient for the manse which was hoped to have been built but each year such was not the case but 20 ton of coal thus was laid by here each year. In the four years it has amounted to about the regular order for one year.
The coal delivered in August 1928 will be used during the year minus the manse allowance.
It is understood that the 100 tons is reserved in case a ship did not reach here.
It is our opinion that no coal would be needed next year. At least a small order, say 25 tons. Dr. Greist however may have a positive opinion on the matter and the Board might feel it wise to consult with him on the subject as the Doctor is probably the man who will be in the place during the coming four years.
Trusting the above statement is plain and satisfactory,

Respectfully,

A. W. Newhall M.D.
Supt.

[illegible] DATA

[illegible] MISSION AND HOSPITAL
Oct. 16, 1928

GASOLINE AND COAL OIL.

Gasoline and Coal will not be needed at the mission for the coming year's order and it is the opinion of the writer that none will be needed for a longe period of time, however the latter decision would be made by the successor in the work.
Coming to this work in 1925 it was not known how much of such commodities would be needed. The predecessor had sent in 100 cases of gasoline etc. and his successor ordered a like amount for the next year.
The winter of 25-26 the Delco did not run and it was not known how much it would consume.
In 27 the amount ordered was cut down and in 28 only 75 cases each of oil and gasoline were ordered.
It was expected that the tractor would eat up a lot of fuel but it was out of commission and this caused a gain in the reserve of fuel.
At date there are 178 cases of coal oil on hand
188 " " gasoline " "
There are several drums containing coal oil or gasoline) -- contents not known as to quantity.
The coal oil tins rust badly and those that were leaking were emptied into three drums containing about 55 gallons each.
The oil shed has been overhauled and some oil was even from the days of Dr. Spence stored there. The old is where it will be used first.
Owing to the rusty condition of some cans they were used as barter in paying for labor and this saved a possible loss.

Approximate amount used per year at the mission.
The present janitor keeps the record fairly well but church janitors etc. are uncertain in reporting amount used.

Oil	House	Hospital	Church
Year			
1923	35 Gal.	234 Gal.	
1924	45 "	221 "	
1925		246 "	
1926		281 "	
1927		160 "	
1928		140 "	
Total		282 "	

Gasoline			
1923	60 Gal.	30 Gal.	
1924	89 "	60 "	
1925	20 "	22 "	
1926		30 "	
1927		40 "	
1928		35 "	estimate
Total		217 "	

Added to the above amounts is the quantity used in the oil stoves which are used in winter to supplement the heat given out by the pipeless furnaces which do not heat the end rooms enough to allow for a person to sit in the room comfortably.
Some oil is used on the Sawmill trips.
It may have been unfortunate that so much money was invested in the above fuels but they are in good condition and should save ordering more in any great quantity. Expecting that the house would be built; the tractor in use &c has in part increased the amount on hand.

Respectfully

A. W. Newhall, M. D.

November 26
1928

Rev. A. W. Newhall, M. D.
Barrow, Alaska

My dear Dr. Newhall:

It has been sometime since I wrote you, due to the fact, largely, that I have been out of the office a great deal this fall, attending the Meetings of the Synods. This has delayed my correspondence a great deal.

I wish to write about several matters in this letter.

1- When it became evident that Miss Morgan would not continue for another year at Barrow, as I hoped she might, be willing to do, when she went there, I made every possible effort to get a nurse. No one could be obtained who was fitted to go. We could have gotten a woman who was a nurse, but the condition on which she would go was that her husband should be sent along, and that we should find a place for him. In the depleted state of our budget this, of course, was impossible. I hoped even up until the middle of August to be able to send in a nurse by airplane, but none volunteered to go. The nurse whom we expected to send and who was really anxious to go cannot get her papers until January first of next year, although she graduated in June. According to the laws of the state where she lives she must have six months' practice before they will issue permanent registration for her. She would be available for next year, but that does not provide anybody for this year. I cannot tell you howha heart-broken I am over this failure. It will place an awful burden upon you and Mrs. Newhall. My daily prayer will be that God will give you strength in this time of need to bear up under the burden.

2- Now as to the furlough. You and Mrs. Newhall are due for your furlough next year. You have served four years faithfully and the Board will be glad to extend the usual furlough privileges to you both. First of all the Board pays your transportation from Barrow to the States. That includes, too, not only yours but Mrs. Newhall's, as well. Futhermore, while you are in the States, the Board will continue to pay you at the rate of $2000.00 per annum, which is your regular salary. It is not the custom of the Board to pay any salary to the missionary's wife while she is on furlough, but as I said, the Board will pay her fare in full to the States, and by that I mean the destination that you both agree upon, New York or Ohio, or whatever it may be. We will send a check to Mr. Jean C. Gould, 624 Leary Building, Seattle, Washington, which you can obtain when you get to Seattle and by having it cashed you will get money enough to take the rail journey from Seattle to the East. We will send enough money to get to Seattle, in currency, by registered letter, to Barrow, so that you will have enough to pay your expenses to Seattle. Take the first boat out so that there may be no delay or disaster connected with your furlough year.

3- The Board has decided that on account of its depleted budget it will be necessary for it to conserve its resources to the utmost and therefore it is sending Dr. Greist to Barrow so that he may direct the building of the [illegible]e.

He can do this without any additional expense to the Board.

4- The custom of the Board is for the furlough year to allow the missionary to have a period for rest. Several months are usually given for this purpose and then after that he is to be used in the churches for the purpose of raising the budget. I know that you can do this work easily and perhaps it will be an agreeable change to you after the rigors of life at Barrow.

5- I will get Dr. Greist to make the food and hospital requisitions for next year, inasmuch as he is going to be there. If you send in a list, we will use it as supplementary, checking the two lists together so that no article may be overlooked.

You will hear from me again soon.

With kind regards to you and Mrs. Newhall, I am,

Yours very cordially

A. J. Montgomery, Director
Town and Country Department

AJM/VP

Mr. A.J.Montgomery,
N.Y.City,
Dear friend,

MAR 28 1929

Barrow, Alaska.
December 4, 1928.

Along with these duplicate orders I will drop a few personal words. I received a letter from a lady in Claysville Penna and she said that Mrs. Montgomery s sister who is a school teacher in Washington New Jersey had made a trip to Sitka and had seen my daughter Edith and was delighted with the trip and the visit. Well I wondered if that woman was a sister to your wife.

I received a letter from my son Chester and from home friends. It seems that he is now a full fledged M.D.

My own father was much opposed to my going away to school- he said book larning never would do me a mite of good- he never had any and he got along all right. It was just a wasteof time and money. -------- and yet after I was gone away to school he would sit on the boarding house veranda around the corner and brag and blow about his boy who was away in college.

So you wont mind if I "blow"a little. Chester had received his A.B. degree in Northwestern College and it seems he was one of the five men to receive his medick diploma CUM LAUDE. He also took the first prize and $50 with it and anothe special honor of some kind. He wrote that " Old Hundred " had finished his medical course and come out well- but he said the result was obtained by some fasting and prayer- adding that there was little fasting but many a prayer went up for success and so he thanked the Lord for the result.

The faculty of the college has asked him to teach anatomy next year .He may do so as he wants more abdominal surgical work. Just now he is interning in a hospital

It seems a move was made to get him into nome in charge of that hospital; the president of the W,HMS Methodist is trying to get him to take charge of a hospital at Seward in connectipn with the Jesse Lee home.

A party wants him to locate in northern New York state and another one in Mass.

He has a leaning to missionary work in some outlying district and will tarry to get a better fitting for such work.

Of course I am glad to see my children turn out well.

We expect our daughter to meet us either in Seattle or Juneau and jog east with us. By the time you receive this letter it will not be long.

This has been a very mild fall only a few inches of snow and 34 below only once and for a short time.

The new school house is builded and is a nice one. The builder Mr. Vincent senior is a very fine man.

The wireless people are very nice and they are not scrappers. That is a very fine thing to have the folks from the states agreeable and pleasant.

We are pleased that some folks would like a spiel on Alaska. They havent heard us before- so perhaps they are not to blame for the desire the first time.

I must come out this coming summer as I want to have my breathing apparatus overhauled in a hospital. Since a severe cold of a year or so ago I have had the "whisicks- a whole family of cats and kittens within by spells. Asthma is in our family but this does not act like the spasm asthma. At time the wind is short and I would like to have the heart examined as well. Thot I would go to the Presbyterian hospital in Seattle while passing thru and see what they think about it. Mrs. Newhall has the asthma since childhood and we dont make much progress in a head wind except to grunt and blow.

My upper front teeth having come out since being here the remaining five above and six below might as well follow and the two plates be complete. That is not a joy I look forward to. That is my first job on reaching home for now I look like a grinning ape.

We have enjoyed the work here and we like the eskimo people. We do appreciate the interest certain peoples have taken in this work and the support they have given. We also appreciate the kindnesses received from the Home office.

Should we go out via the Yukon, you and Mrs. Montgomery will know just what our trip is like only they have larger boats now it is said.

Mrs. Newhall wishes to be remembered to you both and so do I.

Respectfully,

A.W.Newhall M.D.

A.W.Newhall

ersonal

Barrow, Alaska.
December 31, 1928.

Mr. A.J.Montgomery,
New York City, N.Y.

MAR 28 1929

Dear Sir,

Enclosed are some data and notes which please pass over to the Board. In reference to the foundations of the hospital we have jacked up the beams and blocked up the posts so that they rest upon their foundations. The big chimney settled and has a crack two inches or so all around but it can not be fixed until summer. The upper six feet or so would have to be taken down but the cement work could not be done in this cold weather. It works all right and we keep an alert eye upon it. No doubt Doctor Greist will have some positive ideas about the foundation posts etc when he comes and will fix the chimney.

We have missed Miss Morgan so much for she was one pleasant woman to work with.

The past year thus far has been very pleasant for we have only a few white people in the village- a wireless man and his wife; the school teacher and his wife and two men at the station and they are not scrappers.

It was too bad that no nurse came in but Mrs. Newhall has held down the job well and has done the cooking also. Having done practical nursing for many years we get along fine together and she always carries out the doctor s orders. (I mean in the care of the sick.) Of course in home life you know a married man s life is a continual submission to the one he loves. I say, that in matters of personal indifference I always give in. Well we get along fine together any way.

The christmas exercises went off well. Mrs. Newhall fixed over some 60.odd dresses that had come in mission boxes and she made 27 new ones out of old garments . She made a pair of pants from women s cloaks for each boy in the lower grad at school and so has tried not to rust out at least.

One friend in Council Bluffs Iowa sent 90 lbs of choice candy by mail. The First church , Seattle , sent peanuts , pop corn etc so we had a plenty.

Of course we are looking to our home going with pleasure. We must needs go to the states this summer- for I must have a new set of teeth- only six lowere and five uppers left and they must come out.

Last winter I caught a cold that left me with the wheezicks and very short of breath at times and I want to have an overhauling of my heart and lungs and see what some specialists think about them. I know they would do better where it is not quite so cold as at Barrow.

It was gloriously red at the horizon this morning so we know that in three weeks or so the sun will rise again. Just now the days are dark but fine moonlight Remember us please to your good wife whom with your self we hope to see after not many months.

We wish you the best of things for the coming year.

Sincerelly,

Doctor and Mrs. Newhall.

A. W. Newhall & Mrs. Newhall